



No. 53



The BATMAN

JUL

Detective COMICS

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

10¢



BOB
KANE



BAT MAN

WITH
Robin
-THE BOY WONDER-

GUTTERING, IRRESISTIBLE—THAT LAST MARKET WHICH IS
GOTHAM CITY, DRAWS TO ITSELF AN ARMY OF MILLIONS
SCARILY FROM EVERY TOWN AND VILLAGE IN AMERICA, THERE
IS NO WITHSTANDING ITS LURE—FOR HERE IS A CITY WHERE
YOU MAY TOUCH THE CLOUDS ATOP SOME TOWERING SKY-
SCRAPER—OR GO DOWN DEEP IN THE EARTH TO RIDE ABOARD
ITS RACING SUBWAY TRAINS! TO GOOTHAM CITY THEY COME—TO
CARVE THEIR NAMES IN FOOT-HIGH LETTERS ON THE FAMOUS
SIDEWALKS. SOME SUCCEED—SOME FAIL. SOME LEAVE—
SOME STAY. SOME CURSE THE CITY, OTHERS LOVE IT! BUT
EVERY ONE OF THEM HAS SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT
GOTHAM CITY—FOR NO ONE MAY IGNORE THIS GOAT-
HUMANITY-ANT-HEARTY. THIS STORY IS WHAT WE HAVE TO SAY
ABOUT THE CITY. PERHAPS YOU WILL AGREE WITH US...



BOUCE WAYNE, SOCIETY PLAYBOY
CHATS WITH A FRIEND, JIM
DALY...

YES, BOUCE—
THE CITY IS A
COLD AND HEART-
LESS PLACE.
EVERYBODY
RUSHES ABOUT,
NOT CARING
AT ALL ABOUT
ANYBODY ELSE.

I THINK YOU'RE
WRONG ABOUT
THAT, JIM—AND
I WISH THERE WERE
SOME WAY I COULD
PROVE IT—BUT I
DREAM THE CITY
ITSELF WILL PROVE
IT TO YOU
SOME
DAY.



NIGHT COVERS THE CITY'S
WEARY INHABITANTS WITH A
BLANKET OF DARKNESS--BUT
FOR BRUCE WAYNE, HIS DAY IS
JUST BEGINNING--



...FOR HE, IN REALITY, IS THAT
PERSONALITY KNOWN AS THE
EYES OF NIGHT--THE
BATMAN!

OUT IN THE NIGHT BACES
THE FIGURE OF THE
BATMAN--THE UNLIMITED
DARKNESS SWALLOWS HIM!



HE PATROLS HIS FAVORITE HAUNT--
THE WATERFRONT. SUDDENLY, HE
SEES--



THAT GUY--
TRYING
TO COMMIT
SUICIDE?

GALVANIZED INTO INSTANT
ACTION, THE BATMAN'S FEET
CHURN MADLY AS HE DASHES
FORWARD WITH WHIRLING SPEED



DOF
TO SAVE
HER
CRAZY
FEET!



FIRMLY GRIPPING
THE WOULD-BE
SUICIDE, HE SWIMS
TO THE RESCUE.





WHY
COULDN'T
YOU LET
ME
ONE?

MUST BE
A VERY SPECIAL
REASON FOR
YOU TO WANT
TO DUNK
YOURSELF IN
THE OCEAN.
WHY NOT
TELL ME
ABOUT IT?



CALLING BY THE BATMAN'S
MASTERS. (THANKS) THE
GIRL TELLS HER STORY—REVEALS
HER NAME IS VIOLET VANDER—
THAT SHE'S FROM A SMALL TOWN.

I'M AN ACTRESS. I
THOUGHT I'D COME HERE
AND GET THE TOWN ARRO
WITH MY ACTING. I DON'T
HAVE ENOUGH FIRE TO LIGHT
A CANDLE. ALL I AM NOW
IS AN UNDERSTUDY
TO A STAR!



MY MOTHER
AND DAD DON'T
KNOW THAT I
KEEP SKIPPING
THEM LETTERS.
SAVING I WAS
A GREAT SAGE
LATE AND THEY
BELIEVED ME!

THAT'S
NO REASON
TO COMMIT
SUICIDE.



I RECEIVED
A TELEGRAM
THIS MORNING.
MOTHER AND DAD
WAS ALREADY
ON THEIR
WAY HERE—
GOING TO
PAY ME
A VISIT FOR
A FEW
DAYS?

OH—AND
YOU'RE
ASHAMED TO
FACE THEM
BECAUSE
THEY'RE
GLAD TO
FIND OUT
THE TRUTH
WHEN YOU'RE
ON A SPOT?



IT WOULD
BREAK
THEIR HEARTS.
I CAN'T
FACE
THEM.
I JUST CAN'T!

PERHAPS
IT ISN'T
AS BAD AS
ALL
THAT...



NOW—IF
YOU'LL GIVE
ME YOUR WORD
YOU WON'T TRY
ANYMORE BATHS
IN THE OCEAN,
I MAY HOLD
YOU PROMISES!

I
PROMISE—
BUT I DON'T
SEE HOW
YOU CAN
HELP
ME...



AFTER THE GIRL HAS GONE—

THIS IS MY CHANCE TO
PROVE THAT I'M A KID
AND ALSO PROVE TO JIM
DOLY THAT THE CITY
DOES HAVE A HEART!
I HOPE I'M NOT
WRONG?



LATER IN THE NIGHTCLUB--



AND NOW A LITTLE SURPRISE, CUSTOMERS WE PRESENT FOR THE FIRST TIME...



THANKS FOR THE INTRODUCTION! I REALLY DIDN'T EXPECT IT!

LOOK! THE BATMAN!

DON'T TELL ME HE'S PART OF THE BLOOD SHED!

THE BATMAN QUICKLY QUIETS THE PEOPLE AND TELLS THEM OF VIOLET WAVE'S PROBLEM.



I'VE OUTLINED MY PLAN. NOW WHAT I'VE GOT TO SHOWING THAT WE PEOPLE ARE NOT TOO SOUNDTRACKED TO APPRECIATE A LITTLE HUMAN INTEREST!

SURE!

WERE WITH YOU!



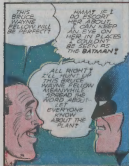
THE GIRL WILL NEED AN ESCORT... SOMEONE HANDSOME, WEALTHY AND GOOD-NATURED ENOUGH TO PLAY ALONG WITH OUR PLAY.

I KNOW JUST THE FELLOW! HE'S A BIT LAZY BUT WEALTHY AND GOOD LOOKING.



HIS NAME IS BRUCE WAYNE!

GULP, THAT'S ME!



THIS BRUCE WAYNE FELLOW WILL BE PERFECT!

WHAT IF I DO ESCORT HER ABOUT I CAN KEEP AN EYE ON HER IN PLACES I COULDN'T BE SEEN AS THE BATMAN!

ALL RIGHT! I'LL HUNT UP THIS BRUCE WAYNE FELLOW MEANWHILE SPREAD THE WORD ABOUT-- LET EVERYONE KNOW ABOUT THE PLAN!

THE BATMAN GOES FROM NIGHTCLUB TO NIGHTCLUB TELLING EVERYONE OF VIOLET WAVE. THEN HE CALLS ON THE RADIO NETWORKS.



THE WHOLE TOWN WILL SOON KNOW ABOUT IT. BUT IF YOU BROADCAST IT ON THE RADIO, THE GIRL'S PARENTS MIGHT HEAR IT AND...

I UNDERSTAND YOU MAY REST ASSURED HE WILL NOT BROADCAST ANYTHING PERTAINING TO THE GIRL.

THE BATMAN VISITS THE NEWSPAPERS--



NOW IF YOU SHOULD WRITE THE STORY IN THE PAPER, THE GIRL'S PARENTS MIGHT READ IT AND-- YOU CAN GUARANTEE THE REST!

WELL, IF ANY REPORTER BRINGS IN THE STORY ABOUT VIOLET WAVE, I'LL IT. THIS IS ONE STORY WE'RE NOT PRINTING!

RIGHT, MR. ROBINSON

OF COURSE, THERE IS ALWAYS ONE PERSON WHO DOESN'T UNDERSTAND. IN THE OFFICE OF THE **DAILY STAR**...



THE BATMAN'S HAND MOVES WITH ALMOST UNBELIEVABLE SPEED--



AS THE NEWS SPREADS AROUND TOWN, THE BATMAN CALLS UPON MISS WANE-- AS BRUCE WAYNE!



IN A BEAUTY PARLOR--



LATER--SHE IS TAKEN TO THE PENTHOUSE SUITE OF A FAMOUS HOTEL!



AFTER THEY HAVE GONE, BRUCE EXPLAINS--



THE NEXT DAY, VIOLA WANE'S PARENTS ARRIVE...AND AFTER A JOYOUS WELCOME...

MY! THOSE CLOTHES ARE REAL NICE. THEY MUST HAVE COST YOU A DREFFY PENNY!

ER--WELL, MISS WANE-- VIOLA IS A BIG STAR AND MUST DRESS THE PART OR HER PUBLIC WOULD BE DISAPPOINTED!

A STAR-- ALWAYS KNEW MY VIOLA WOULD BE A STAR SOME DAY!

W. TATION



LET'S NOT WASTE TIME. I WANT TO SHOW YOU EVERYTHING THERE IS TO SEE IN Gotham City.

ALWAYS DID WANT TO GO TO THE TOP OF THE STATE BUILDING? IS IT REALLY 100 STORIES HIGH?

AND I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED OF SHOPPING IN A FIFTH AVENUE STORE.



THAT EVENING, AFTER A SNIFT, AND ENJOYING TOUR OF THE TOWN, THEY TAKE THE OLD COUPLE TO A NIGHTCLUB.

SO THIS IS A NIGHTCLUB! GOSH-- WAIT TILL YOU SEE THE BONG BACK HOME.

IT'S JUST LIKE THE PICTURES I'VE SEEN OF THEM IN THE MOVIES!



SUDDENLY, A SPOTLIGHT SHIFTS TO THEIR TABLE--

--AND WE ARE PARTICULARLY FORTUNATE TO HAVE WITH US THE GREAT DRAMATIC ACTRESS, VIOLA WANE WHO IS HERE WITH HER PARENTS!

VIOLA-- LOOK-- THEY'RE APPLAUDING YOU!

YOU MUST BE A VERY POPULAR ACTRESS!



--AND AS FOR THE APPLAUDERS--

LET'S MAKE IT LOOK GOOD FOR THE OLD FOLKS!

THE BATMAN CERTAINLY MUST BE REGULAR-- THINKING UP AN IDEA LIKE THIS.

STOP TALKING-- AND APPLAUD!



THE STORY OF VIOLA WANE HAS TRAVELED BY WORD OF MOUTH AROUND THE CITY AND THE PEOPLE EAGERLY JOIN IN THE NOBLE DECEPTION NIGHTSPOT AFTER NIGHTSPOT APPLAUDS THE "STAR" AND HER PARENTS--



LATER--AFTER THEY REACH THE PENTHOUSE "HOME"--

WELL, GOOD NIGHT, SON. WE SURE DID HAVE A FINE TIME!

MR. WAYNE IS AN EXCEPTIONAL PERSON. ISN'T HE, VIOLA?

HE CERTAINLY IS (YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT!)



UPON REACHING HOME, BRUCE WAYNE DISCARDS HIS PLAYBOY CLOTHES FOR THE BATMAN!

BETTER BELIEVE NOBODY--LEFT FOR GUARDING THOSE KINGS AND JEWELS SENT BY KNOX AND MARTINEZ-- CAN'T LEAVE THEM LYING AROUND LOOSE!



THE BATMAN HAS GOOD CAUSE TO WORRY, FOR AT THAT VERY MOMENT....

GET THE RETURN BOYS! THIS VIOLA WANE GAME HAS SOME PILES AND JEWELRY GIVEN HER TO GIVE WHILE HER OLD POLDS ARE HERE!

YEAH... AN' WE GO UP TO DE PENTHOUSE AND TAKE 'EM!

DAT PENTHOUSE BUNTA BE A CINCH WHAT WITZ DAT OTHER CONSTRUCTION JOB BUN PUT UP NEAR IT?

2 OF BATMAN THOUGHT UP THE IDEA FOR HIS WANE GAME'S ACT EN, TOOTHY?

YEAH... AND AFTER WE TAKE THE STUFF, HE'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE BLAME FOR THE ROBBERY, TOO! HAIN'THAT?

MAYBE DE GODS HAD A PLAN HE PULLED HIS JOES HIMSELF! WHIT DAT A LAUGH! HAVY!

3 A SHORT TIME AFTER... UNKNOWNLY TO VIOLA WANE, ROBIN SECRETLY PATROLS THE PENTHOUSE WALK.

4 BUT SOMETHING DOES HAPPEN..... AND FAST!



I DON'T KNOW WHY THE BATMAN TOLD ME TO KEEP WATCH AROUND HERE GUSH, NOTHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN-

5 THE GUNBUTT AND BLACK-NESS SWOOP DOWN ON ROBIN!

THERE-- THAT SHOULD HOLD YOU!

SAY... THAT'S THE ROBIN KID THAT HELPS THE BATMAN. BETTER LET ME PULL 'IM, TOOTHY.

YEAH... AND BRING EVERY COP IN THE CITY UP HERE! C'MON, LET'S GET THE STUFF AND SCRAM!

6 MOMENTS PASS. THE CURTAIN OF DARKNESS LIFTS FROM ROBIN'S EYES. A COMELED FIGURE SHAKES HIM... THE BATMAN!

ROBIN ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? WHAT HAPPENED?

FEELS LIKE THE BUILDING FELL ON ME--WHA... BATMAN--THREE GUYS... ONE CLUBBED ME...







THE BATMAN FIGHTS WITH THE WILD FURY OF AN UNLEASHED TORNADO!

AFTER A FEW MOMENTS OF THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE CRIMINALS ARE ONLY TOO ANXIOUS TO LISTEN--

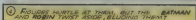
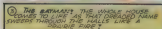
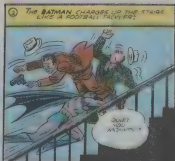
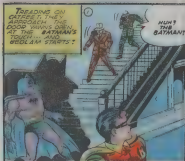


THE BATMAN TELLS OF TOOTHY'S LOOTING OF THE VIOLETA VAMP PENTHOUSE--

SEEING HE CAN'T SECURE ANY INFORMATION THE BATMAN LEAVES AS HE DOES SO A FUGITIVE FIGURE SIDLES UP TO HIM--

THE SHACKS? A CROOKED ROW OF WEATHER-BEATEN OLD HOUSES THAT SERVE AS A CRIMINAL HIDEOUT OF THE BODE OF THE WATERFRONT?





1 THE GLASS PELLET SHATTERS WITH A LOUD POOF, A SLEEPING GAS ROLLS LIKE A ROLL OVER THE THUGS.

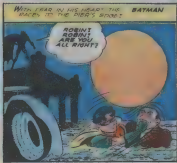
2 A SECOND LATER, THE HOODLUMS LIE UNCONSCIOUS ON THE FLOOR!

3 THE BATMAN PUSHS THE DOOR OPEN. HE AND ROBIN FLY THEMSELVES TO THE SUK AS BULLETS DRIFT AWAY THREAT!



4 WITH THE SWIFTNESS OF CHAIN-LIGHTNING, THE BOY WONDER CHARGES INTO THE ROOM!

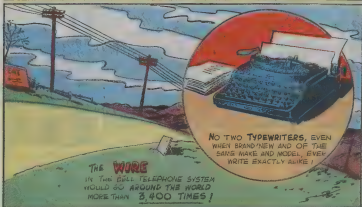






IT'S A FACT!

HEAVY
GOLF



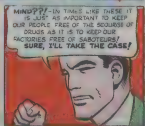
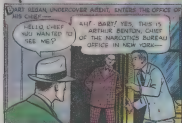
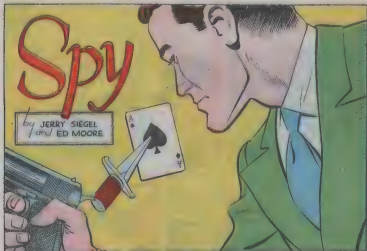
YOU DEMANDED IT!



ON SALE JUNE 18th
— AND A NEW ISSUE THE 18th OF
EVERY 2nd MONTH THEREAFTER!

THAT'S RIGHT! BECAUSE A
BATMAN MAGAZINE
EVERY THREE MONTHS
WASN'T ENOUGH FOR ALL
YOU FANS-----IT'S **NOW**
BEING PUBLISHED
EVERY **TWO** MONTHS!







WE'VE NARROWED IT DOWN
TO THAT ONE SHIP—
THE "LASCAR"—
REGAN—BUT WE
CAN'T PROVE A THING!

YOU SURE
THE OPIUM IS
BEING SMUGGLED
ASHORE FROM
THEIR?



WERE POSITIVE
THAT'S THE ONLY SHIP
THAT'S BEEN ANCHORED
HERE SINCE THE OPIUM
BEGAN COMING ASHORE.
BUT "THEY" MUST USE
A HIDE-AND-SEEK



HAVE YOU CONFRONTED THE
CAPTAIN WITH THAT EVIDENCE?

WE'VE DONE EVERYTHING
BUT SEARCH THE SHIP!

WELL, WE'LL DO THAT NOW!



CAPTAIN HART,
WE'LL HAVE TO
SEARCH YOUR
SHIP!

YOU GUYS AGAIN?
FOR CRYING OUT LOUD!



I'LL BE FRANK,
CAPTAIN HART, WE
KNOW THAT OPIUM
IS BEING SMUGGLED
ASHORE FROM THE
"LASCAR"!!



WHAT'S
THAT??

WITHOUT YOUR
KNOWLEDGE, OF COURSE,
SIR, PERHAPS ONE OF
THE CREW—



BUT THE SAILORS ARE WAGS—
AND THEY AREN'T ALLOWED TO
LEAVE SHIP WERE. THE OFFICERS
ARE ABOVE SUSPICION!

SORRY
CAPTAIN—
ALL CLUES
POINT TO THE
"LASCAR"!

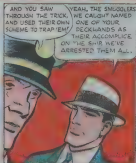


MEN,
SEARCH THE
SHIP!!









LOOK KIDS! See How Easy to Get These FREE GIFTS!

SPECIAL —
BRAND NEW!



100 Model A Book. 34 pages of new & interesting facts about the new Model A. Includes a color picture of the new Model A. 100 Bags.



100 Red Shoe. 100 Bags.



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Every time you buy one of these
Delicious
FROZEN STICK
CONFECTIONS

**Popsicle · Fudgicle
CREAMSICLE**

When you have the required
number of bags for this prom-
ise you deserve send them to
POPSICLE SERVICE STATION
401 W. 34th St., NEW YORK

**Stamp
OFFER**

**ASK YOUR ICE CREAM
DEALER FOR A COMPLETE
PREMIUM CATALOG...**

The exciting offer ends April 1, 1955



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THE CRIMSON AVENGER

THE NERVE CENTER, THE BRAIN AND THE HEART OF A NEWSPAPER — THE CITY ROOM! AND NOW AS THE FIRST EDITION OF THE GLOBE LEADER IS BEING PREPARED TO GO TO PRESS, THE TEMPO INCREASES; VOICES GROW LOUDER, TEMPERES AND TIME GROW SHORTER!



THE CITY EDITOR CONFERS WITH LEE TRAVIS, YOUTHFUL PUBLISHER —

I DON'T KNOW — I DON'T KNOW!

YOU'VE GOT TO MAKE UP YOUR MIND, BOSS! WE'RE CLOSING NOW!

TELEPHONE. MR. TRAVIS!

I DON'T WANT YOU TALKING ABOUT THE TAX ASSESSMENT BOOKS NOT BEING IN ORDER UNLESS YOU WANT A LITEL SUIT ON YOUR WAIST. I'VE PROMEN THEY'RE OKAY!

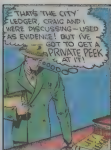
GO ON, CRAIG — I'M LISTENING!

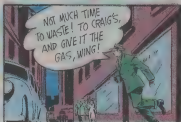
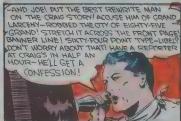
MR. LISTENING, YOU TRAVIS! YOU HAVE NO PROOF AND I'LL ASK THE FULL PENALTY OF THE LAW IF YOU ACCUSE ME OF STEALING CITY FUNDS!

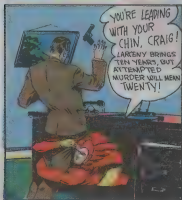
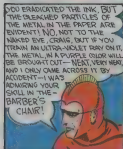
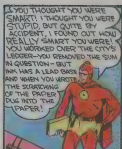
KILL THAT SLOTH!

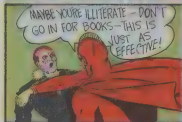
WILL THE JURY — IT'S OKAY, BUT I THOUGHT THIS SURE! I THOUGHT CORRUPTION — NOT BOWED TO IT!











TAKE MY WORD!

HARRY
BENTLEY

STROBILS
ARE NOW
BEING USED
IN THE PERFUME
INDUSTRY
!

AMERICANS SPEND \$300,000,000
A YEAR ON NEWSPAPERS.

**All-Flash
QUARTERLY**

A COMPLETE 64 PAGE ISSUE
CONTAINING ALL NEW-NEVER
BEFORE-PUBLISHED EPISODES
OF THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE!

HERE IT IS—BOYS AND GIRLS
ALL FLASH QUARTERLY No. 1!

NOW
ON SALE
EVERY
WHERE

A FIT
COM-
PANION
TO
SUPERMAN
and
BAT MAN!

64
PAGES
IN
FULL
COLOR

Watch for
it at your
favorite
Newsdealer!

IT'S A KNOCK-OUT!

LARRY STEELE

PRIVATE DETECTIVE



LARRY STEELE ARRIVES AT LAWYER KINE'S HOME TO KEEP AN AFTER-DINNER DATE.

THAT'S ODD
THE DOORS OPEN.



NO ANSWER.
MAYBE JIM'S IN
THE LIBRARY.



WHAT IS THIS—
A SCENE FOR A MOVIE?



MIND IF I
JOIN THE
PARTY?

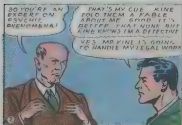
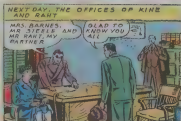
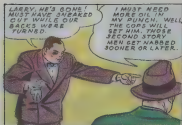


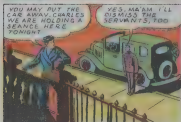
THAT'LL TAKE CARE
OF YOU. NOW TO
SEE WHAT'S WRONG
WITH JIM KINE.

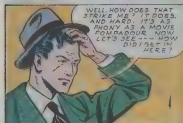
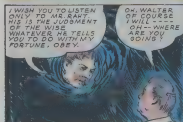
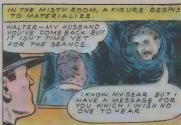


NICE SHINER, YOU
COULD LIGHT UP
A BOULEVARD
WITH IT.

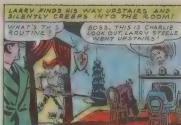




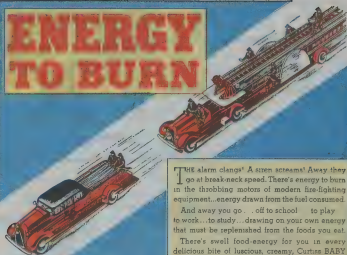








ENERGY TO BURN



THE alarm clangs! A siren screams! Away they go at break-neck speed. There's energy to burn in the throbbing motors of modern fire-fighting equipment...energy drawn from the fuel consumed.

And away you go...off to school...to play...to work...to study...drawing on your own energy that must be replenished from the foods you eat.

There's swell food-energy for you in every delicious bite of luscious, creamy, Curtiss BABY RUTH Candy, Rich in Dextrose, the sugar your body uses directly for energy. Filled with goodness...from smooth, opera cream, golden caramel, crisp toasted peanuts to its rich, mellow coating.

You'll search long to find another bar so completely satisfying. Five cents.

CURTISS CANDY COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.



Rich in
DEXTROSE
THE SUGAR YOUR
BODY USES
DIRECTLY FOR
ENERGY



ENERGY for WORK

When you're excited or
worked hard, you need
an energy. How can you
get it by eating BABY RUTH?



ENERGY for PLAY

Playing, sports, your
strength BABY RUTH
can make you feel like
a champion.



ENERGY ANYTIME

BABY RUTH, the new
candy, makes you feel
better, stronger, and
more energetic.



SPEED SAUNDERS

ACE INVESTIGATOR
AND THE
"MURDER ON THE DIAMOND"

Win

AT THE SPRING TRAINING
CAMP OF THE COUGARS,
SPEED WORKS OUT WITH THE
TEAM FOR EXERCISE.



NICE HIT, ROSS! LOOKS
TO ME AS THOUGH
YOU'LL BE FIRST-STRING
CATCHER WHEN THE
SEASON OPENS --

HOPE SO/
BIG BILL IS
KINDA
SORE AT ME
THOUGH!



BILL GORDON, THE REGULAR
CATCHER, SPEAKS TO SPEED.
A GOOD MAN, ROSS, BUT I HATE
HIM! HE'S TRIED EVERY SORT
OF TRICK TO GET ME FIRED!

WHY I'M
SURPRISED
TO HEAR
THAT
SOUNDS
QUEER



BUT I WILL SAY, SPEED,
HE'S A GOOD CATCHER...
EXCEPT FOR THE
PASSES BALLS! HE LETS
SOME SLAM INTO HIS
MASK AND PROTECTOR
--EVEN LETS 'EM
HIT THE UMP!

THERE/
HE WAS
MISSED
ONE
NOW.



SPEED WALKS OUT TO THE
MOUND TOWARD THE PITCHER.
--SO YOU DON'T
THINK GORDON
IS AS GOOD A
CATCHER AS ROSS!

NAH!



LADY TO
SEE YOU
ROSS!

I'LL BE
GUT AS
SOON AS
I'M
DRESSED!



LOOK AT ROSS
TAKING A
RIGHT TO THE
CHIN -- FROM
A WOMAN!

I'VE A
FEELING IN
MY BONES,
DOC, THAT
SOMETHING
SERIOUS
WILL HAPPEN
TO ROSS
BEFORE THE
SEASON
IS OVER!



THE TRAINING SEASON IS OVER, AND SPEED RETURNS NORTH AHEAD OF THE COUGARS TO RESUME HIS POLICE DUTIES. BUT HE FOLLOWS THE TEAM'S ACTIVITIES IN THE PAPER. HOWEVER, ONE DAY HE DECIDES TO SEE THEM PLAY A GAME.



ROSS SEEMS TO BE STEALING ALL BIG BILL'S THUNDER. HE'S A REAL CATCHER -- AND, I GUESS, QUITE A PLAYBOY.

IN A BOX IN THE BLEACHERS



BATTERY -- SMITH AND ROSS OUGHT TO BE A GOOD GAME. I'M WONDERING -- OH-HO -- WHY, I'M SURE GORDON WAS SUPPOSED TO PITCH TODAY!



"I-I HATE HIM, BILL! ENOUGH TO KILL HIM!"

YEAH, ME TOO, HELEN!

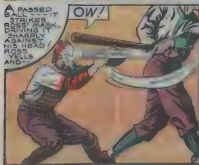


ROSS STEPS TO THE PLATE, ADJUSTS HIS MASK, AND WAITS.

PUT 'ER HERE COME TO PAPA, BABY!



THE PITCH!

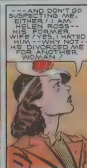


A PASSED BALL --- IT STRIKES ROSS' MASK, DRIVING IT SHARPLY AGAINST HIS HEAD! ROSS YELLS AND --

OW!

SHUDESS! HE STAGGERS, AND GROPPING BLINDLY, FALLS FORWARD!





SPEED ENTERS SMITH'S APARTMENT.

FIRST, SPEEDBALL SMITH WITH HIS CONTROL, NOW HE THROWS SUCH A WILD FITCH.


NEXT ON THE LIST, BIG BILL GORDON'S HOME....

NOTHING HERE THAT LOOKS SUSPICIOUS!

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a blue jacket over a red plaid shirt, stands in a room with orange walls. She is looking towards a bookshelf on the right. The room has a lamp and a framed picture on the wall.

AND IN THE APARTMENT
OF HELEN ROSS.....

SHE LOVED ROSS,
ALL RIGHT / HIS
PICTURE'S ON
HER VANITY TABLE
JEALOUSY HAS BEEN
A MOTIVE
FOR MURDER
BEFORE -- IT
COULD BE
AGAIN!



I WONDER --
DO YOU SUPPOSE
I'LL BE ABLE TO
DISCOVER ANYTHING
BY GOING TO
ROSS' APARTMENT?
SO FAR, I'VE NOT
FOUND ONE GOOD
MOTIVE. LOOKS
LIKE I'M REALLY STUCK.

WELL -- NO HARM IN
LOOKING. SOMETIMES
THE SMALLEST CLUES
LEAD YOU TO THE
MURDERER -- SO HERE
I GO TO ROSS' HOME



and though I say
 I regret it
 I'm sure that
 Bill Gordon
 will make me
 happier than I
 can be
 I'm sure that
 I'll be
 the same

Helen

ROSS WOULDN'T GRANT
A DIVORCE / GORDON
OR--HELEN ROSS--
EITHER ONE
MIGHT HAVE KILLED
HIM TO GET EVEN!



IN THE COUGAR'S
LOCKER ROOM.

THIS REQUIRES
SOME THOUGHT.
MAYBE ROSS,
LOCKER, WILL
HOLD A CLUE



LET'S SEE / ROSS
HAD LOCKER
19 --YES, I'M SURE
THAT'S RIGHT--19/



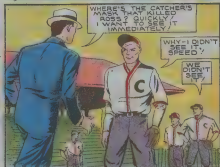
NOTHING AT
ALL! NOTHING
UNLESS-- SAY!
AN ORDER FOR
CATCHER'S MASK!



WHERE'S THE CATCHER'S
MASK THAT KILLED
ROSS? QUICKLY!
I WANT TO SEE IT
IMMEDIATELY

WHY--I DIDN'T
SEE IT,
SPEED?

WE
DIDN'T
SEE IT



THIS MUST BE
WHAT YOU'RE
LOOKING FOR,
SPEED, BUT IT'S
MY MASK--
NOT ROSS!

YOURS?
THAT'S THE
MASK WHICH
KILLED ROSS!
YOU MEAN
IT'S YOURS?

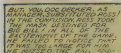
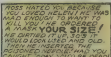
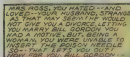
WHY, IT'S
NOT MINE
SEE--A 30 /
ROSS WORE
A 35!

HOW--HOW, WHY
OF COURSE!
I SEE IT ALL
NOW--I KNOW
WHO
KILLED ROSS!!

WHO
KILLED
CATCHER
ROSS?

FROM THE
PRECEDING CLUES,
YOU SHOULD BE
ABLE TO DEDUCE
WHO THE KILLER
IS / TRY TO
GUESS BEFORE
TURNING PAGE!





MATCH YOUR WITS WITH SPEED SAUNDERS IN A THRILLING MURDER MYSTERY EVERY MONTH IN DETECTIVE COMICS!

YOUR
AND THE
CLIFF

CLIFF CROSBY



IN A STATE MUSEUM, A MUMMY
WALKS AND KILLS! STENCHY FEET
IN THE NIGHT! DEAD HANDS BOB
AND SLAY! A KING, DEAD FOR
HUNDREDS OF CENTURIES COMES
TO LIFE!

CHAD

THE EGYPTIAN ROOM
OF THE MUSEUM...

WAIT A MINUTE, CLIFF,
ALL THE DOORS AND
WINDOWS ARE LOCKED. IT
MUST HAVE BEEN AN
ACCIDENT!

WOW!
MURDER!



ACCIDENT? NOT ON YOUR
LIFE! DO YOU THINK HE
CUT HIS NECK FROM BEHIND?

A SEARCH OF THE MUSEUM
PROVES FRUITLESS...

NOBODY IN
THE BUILDING
EXCEPT
US!

AND WE HAVEN'T
OPENED THE
DOORS TO THE
PUBLIC.

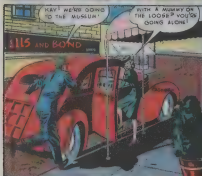
I CHECKED
ON THE
WINDOWS.
THEY'RE
OKAY!

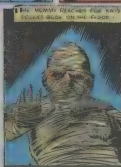
LATER...

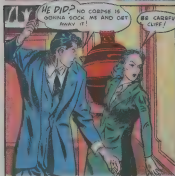
MAYBE HANK
HOLT'S MUMMY
DID IT! YOU
KNOW, GHOSTS
AND SUCH!

YEAH! YOU
ALWAYS JOKE.
MUMMIES!
HANK JUST
FOUND HIS IN
THE VALLEY OF
THE GHINX. SAID
THERE WAS A CURSE
OVER IT! C'MON!











FREE! KEPT PROMISE

by Gardner Fox

Get "MOO!" It's the liveliest boys' and girls' newspaper in the world. Eight pages of thrills and fun.

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IN CASH PRIZES

There are, of course, well-known defects. "NOVA" is a commercial life insurance company, not a non-profit NGO. It is a full-fledged insurance company and a reliable purchaser of assets in any case, but it may be prone to profits and losses of its own. Moreover, the law of asset change requires the company to have a large number of assets in its portfolio.

"ADON" is probably the first story in the series of the
Knappe, although each story is written under a name
of a person or place of the time and place. The first is STALL
ADON. The name of STALL ADON is not really the name of
a place of the time, but a name of a place, which appears
in the first story, ADON, for the first time.

If you're not giving MHO now from your friends, please let me send a press card with your name and address and the name of your diary, and write on it: "I want to get every one of MHO free of charge." Send the press card with your name and address to: ST. HUBERT, DEPT. C, 415 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo. 63101.



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IT pays to keep a promise. At first Ken Thatcher didn't think so, but he does now. It happened up in the north country several years ago, a few miles outside Dawson. The snowfall had been heavy that year.

In his cabin Ken Thatcher buttoned his heavy parka. His dark brows were frowning as he studied his face in the mirror that hung over the sink. He saw a face lined by the rigors of five long winters in this Alaskan wilderness, a bushy, black beard that fell down over his broad chest. That beard was not his from choice. He well remembered why it came to be there.

It was five years ago that he had made that promise. Five years is a long time, but he remembered as though it were yesterday: the big house and the scene that occurred there.

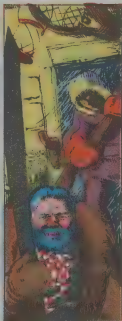
He was just out of college, anxious to go into the big steel industry that his father had built up from a few shacks on the Monongehela River. But his twin brother Edwin stepped in and, with the hand of fate, changed the course of his life.

Edwin gambled a lot. One night Edwin shot and killed a man and came running from the gambling den just as he was passing by.

He could not let his brothers down. He told him to run one way, while he ran the other. He did not think it was a crime. Helping a murderer to escape. It was his brother who was in danger. That was all he could think of. He led the police a long chase and managed to elude them. He returned to his father's home to find Edwin there ahead of him.

Edwin accused him of the murder!

Standing before his father, his



hacker pointed a finger at him, and shouted, "You killed him. I saw you!"

"Kenneth," said his father, "You must leave this house at once. I will give you money."

Then came that black rage in
which he had sworn:

"I'll go, and I'll never come back. I forsake you. I wish I did not look so much like you, Edwin. I can't change my face, but I will grow a beard to cover it so that none will know me as as a Thatcher!"

He had grown the beard on his long trip through Canada on horseback. He had not shaved it off, though often tempted. No, he thought savagely, if my father thought I would desert a man, and my brother was coward enough to accuse me to save himself, I never want to look like either one of them again!

In these past five years he had had luck, striking that gold mine. He worked hard, and every once in a while walked many miles into town for a few day's vacation. A vacation was due him now.

He opened the door and stepped out of the cabin. He strapped on his skis and started off at a rapid pace.

He travelled swiftly across the white wastes of the northland. He dropped down the flank of Big Barney Mountain at sixty miles an hour on his hickory skis. He was going so fast he did not see the man until they rose up right in front of him with levelled rifles.

He dug his ski-poles into the snow and skidded in a flurry to a full stop.

"Hello! What's wrong?"

Marshall Jim Nolan came running up from the cabin that lay to one side of the worn trail.

"I should have been here when you came through. The boys have nervous trigger fingers. There's a killer coming up the trail. Ought to be due here now. He's coming from Dawson."

"Oh, so that's it?"

He didn't say that he was thinking of that murder charge that lay against his name back in the States. No one up here knew he was THAT Thatcher!

He went into the cabin with Marshall Nolan, who poured him some coffee.

"These boys out there are shooting on sight since this madman killed one of their members last week at Beaver Pass. They've got pictures of him. Soon as a man passes that looks like—hello!"

A salvo of rifles rang loud and clear in the cold air. Both men leaped to their feet. The Marshall was a little ahead of him and Thatcher could see a huddled shape in the snow as he ran.

The riflemen turned over the still figure. Ken went cold and

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white when he saw the man's face. It was his own face that stared up at him! His own? No, not his; but—

"What's his name?" he asked Nolan.

"Thatcher. Bad egg. Killed a gambler a few years ago. Blamed it on his brother who ran away. Some weeks ago he killed another. It all came out then. Fingerprints on the gun."

Kenneth Thatcher shuddered. If he had broken that promise he made years ago and shaved off that bushy, black beard it would have been HIM lying on the ground there. Fate was good to him.

It rewarded him for keeping his promise.

HEAR SUPERMAN ON THE RADIO!

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OVER THE FOLLOWING STATIONS:



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KECA Los Angeles—Sponsored by SUPERME BAKERY CO.
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WATL Atlanta—Sponsored by ATLANTA LAUNDRIES, INC.
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WUP Hamilton, Pa.—Sponsored by THE SHEPHERD OATS COMPANY
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KUTA San Lake City, Utah—Sponsored by CLOVERLEAF DAIRIES
WREN Buffalo, N. Y.—Sponsored by D. BROWN'S BAKING COMPANY
WFL Philadelphia, Pa.—Sponsored by LIT BROTHERS, INC.
KXOD Denver, Colo.—Sponsored by REPUBLIC DRUG COMPANY
KXYZ Houston, Texas—Sponsored by YOUNG'S BAKERY
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STEVE MALONE

DISTRICT
ATTORNEY

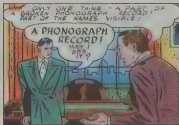
BY DON LYNN

THE INTERIOR OF A NEW YORK
JEWELRY HOUSE AT NIGHT --



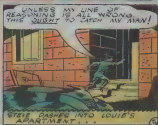
NEXT DAY AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS,
STEVE INTERVIEWS COMPLAINING
CITIZEN --

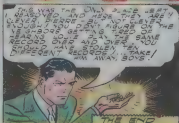
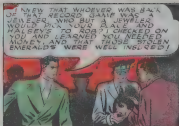
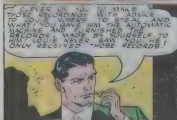












SLAM

BRADLEY

SLAM BRADLEY, PRIVATE
DETECTIVE, AND HIS PAL,
HARDY MORGAN, ARE
THEY THROW SOCIALITES AS
PARTY AT A PROMINENT
SEASIDE PLAYGROUND

by JERRY SEGEL
AND
HOWARD SHERMAN

ADMISSION
10¢

TICKET
5¢

LOBBY PLAYS
AT AN ANNUAL
BENEFIT

NO
SHOTS
10¢

WHAT
A MAN?
WHO IS HE?

IT'S
SLAM BRADLEY,
THE DETECTIVE.
LOOK AT THAT
AIM

BULL'S-EYE!
WELL, THAT'S
ENOUGH YOU CAN
KEEP THAT
STUFF

I
THOUGHT
YOU WERE
GOING TO WRECK
ME

THIS
JOB'S THE
EASIEST I EVER
HAD

YOU
SAID IT SAY,
ISN'T THAT THE
WEASEL?

SHE'LL
NEVER KNOW
WHAT HAPPENED

1

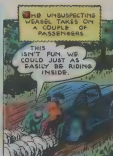














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**NOW ON SALE
AT ALL NEWSSTANDS**

**DON'T MISS
IT!**



THE Tootsie Roll of Honor

THEY'RE WINNERS! WHAT DO YOU DO?



Tooth-pick architect. So far he has made a miniature White House—a two-masted schooner—and Noah's Ark. Plenty of Tootsies help keep him going!



Doll clothes designer. Costumes from every country in the world are in her design collection. Alert? Sure — she's a Tootsie girl!



Stamp collector. Started when he was 6. Now he has 4,241 different stamps. Does he eat Tootsies? You bet. He's smart!

Soap carver. This F. D. R. statue is one of her "President Series." Next to carving, she likes Tootsies best!



Another Tarzan
Only 5 years old and climbs a 20 foot rope in 20 seconds. This peppy youngster is a Tootsie fan too!



TOOTSIE IS A WINNER, TOO!

Wins every Popularity Contest. Loved by more children and grownups than any other candy!

Eat a Tootsie a Day—

now enriched with DEXTROSE
for quick food energy!

Now softer and creamier! Extra delicious. Kids and grownups together buy 10 million a week!



5¢ — also 1¢

AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY

CHEWY! CHOCOLATEY! DE-LICIOUS!

TRY TOOTSIE POPS TOO—



Here's a Tootsie Pop cut open. The Pop with a heart of Tootsie Rolls! 8 yummy flavors!